

J. W. Jenkins' Sons Music Co.,
MUSIC DEPARTMENT,
KANSAS CITY, - MO.

I'D RATHER BE POOR WITH YOU.

Words by ROY FARRELL GREENE.

Music by G. O. LANG.

Moderato.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked 'Moderato'. The piano part features chords and moving lines in both hands, with dynamics ranging from *mf* to *f*. The vocal melody enters in the second system. The lyrics are as follows:

1. The King may sing of his
2. I'm blest at best with no
3. A crown, re-nown and the

sig - net ring, The prince of his trust - y blade But
wild un - rest I en - vy no man's es - tate I'd
soft - est down Of couch for a bed of ease, Why I'd

The score continues with piano accompaniment for the vocal lines, ending with a final chord in the piano part.

Col - in's song has a sweet - er ring To the heart of the peas - ant
 rath - er be once by your lips ca - ressed Than to lin - ger long or
 nev - er give them of your Ging - ham gown For glo - ry and glow of

p

maid. And so I chor - us the lov - ing lay That
 late. With lur - ing lan - guor - ous lips that learn No
 these. Lim - oges, Dres - den and rar - est Delft Shall

nev - er of knight - hood knew, Let those who may, wear the
 les - son of love that's true, Their touch I'd spurn with an
 nev - er my hopes im - bue Nor prince - ly pelf, nor the

wreaths of bay, I'd rath - er be poor with you.
 un - con - cern, I'd rath - er be kissed by you.
 crown it - self, I'd rath - er be poor with you.

p *rall.*

REFRAIN.

Tempo di Valse.

Love then is best of all my dear, one loyal heart to love _____ Is

bet-ter than riches and bet-ter than fame bet-ter than all 'twill prove _____ So

come let us sing the old, old song, so old but ev-er new _____ For riches and

fame are on-ly a name I'd rather be poor with you. _____ you.

I'd Rather Be Poor With You, 3.

Soprano B2
Alto F.

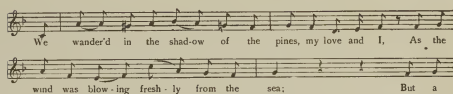
Professional Copies furnished.
Orchestra in G.

IN THE SHADOW OF THE PINES.

Words by HATTIE LUMMIS

Price - 50 Cents.

Music by G. O. LANG.



We wander'd in the shadow of the pines, my love
and I,
As the wind was blowing freshly from the sea;
But a sudden fitful darkness stole across the
summer sky,
And a shadow came between my love and me.
Some hasty words were spoken and then almost
unaware
Hasty answers to unthinking anger led.
And our heart-sick, bitter longing, and our weep-
ing, and our pray'rs
Ne'er can make those false and cruel words unsaid.

You took the ring I gave you, nor cast a glance
at me.
As you held the jewel'd trinket in your hand;
And then you turn'd and toss'd it in the waters of
the sea,
Where the waves are splashing idly on the sand.
You went your way, unheeding the tears I could
not hide,
You went away and not a word was said.
But my stubborn heart was breaking, underneath
its mask of pride.
And the pine trees sobb'd in pity over head.

REFRAIN.—Come back to me sweetheart and love me as before.
Come back to me sweetheart and leave me nevermore.
In life's dull pathway, the sun no longer shines,
Come love and meet me in the shadow of the pines.

REFRAIN.

Come back to me, sweet-heart, and love me as be-fore. Come
back, back to me, sweet-heart, and leave me ne-ver more.

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